

Cure the angel!

...And when I was thinking about my pains and sorrows, one white fog fall in front of my eyes.

In the fog there was an angel- silent and sad, with left wing spread aside like broken.

Then I felt- this was my Protective angel-and cried bitterly. It was because he drunk all my pains and sorrows and that's why he was suffering.

Ashamed from my earth problems, I wanted in my heart to see his wounds. I asked passionately The Father and another fog fall. And when it vanished, I saw bones of the angel's wing and where is broken bone:

From the edge of the wing there were two thin equal bones and one of them- broken in the place before connecting with joint. And from joint upstairs were another two, equal thin and curved, little longer bones, but healthy. And the fog fall again and nothing could be seen.

Saying "Pater Noster", I prayed The Sacral Spirit to give me directions and my right hand went through the fog. And I touched the broken place and felt the pain there, but there was pain in whole bone downstairs.

Feeling sorrow about pain of the angel, I cried with all my strength to The Sacral Spirit to help. And His strength passed through my head like thunderstorm and went to my hand.

My fingers drink from The Angel's pain and gave Him curing strength.

And when I felt he was better, I drop my hands and glorify The God.

I kneeled in front of The Angel and one voice inside from my soul was crying:

Respect your Protective angel!

Don't hurt Him with words, thoughts and deeds!

Give Him your most sincere and hot love!

Cure The angel inside your heart, human!

And- fly!

Amen.

- Kostadin Iordanov Boianov
Paladin
Sofia
Bulgaria

Triptych about God

And if there are heavens, they begin from the hearts. From this power, penetrated through everything and filling them. From fire breathe of Sacral Spirit and His merciful caress.

And if the Angels are God's birds, first bird inside human is this one, dashing at God. It is flying above abysses and peaks, guided by silver fiber. And unearthly beautiful are blue wings of the faith.

And if there is drop of God inside human, it is deeply in his essence- Eye of Destiny, named also Conscience and Judge forever.

This is the Truth about God.

And about His Light.

And about essence of human, weaved from the Sacral Light.

Amen!

- Kostadin Iordanov Boianov
Paladin
Sofia
Bulgaria